

VOL. XLVII. No. 1212.

PUCK BUILDING, New York, May 30th, 1900.

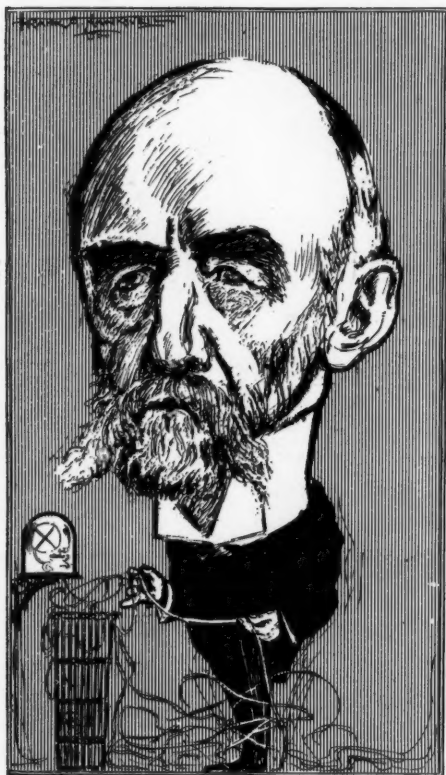
PRICE TEN CENTS.

Copyright, 1900, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.



COPYRIGHT 1900 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

TAMMANY'S ANTI-TRUST GAME.



PUCKOGRAPHS. — LIV.

A WALL STREET MAN WHO LETS NOTHING
SLIP THROUGH HIS FINGERS BUT
THE TAPE.

speaker mean by sayin' that somebody was as rich as Croesus?

SECOND POPULIST. — Oh! Croesus was one of the greatest
octopuses of ancient times.

IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

"If we decide to pay,"
said the Sultan, "the
news must be kept away
from the harem."

"Yes?" said the Grand
Vizier.

"Oh, yes!—because
I have vetoed a lot of
dressmakers' bills lately.
Just think if my wives
should find out that I
have been using money
to pay debts!"

THE HOLD-UP.

"Then you are not
holding the mirror up—"

"I'm holding the
public up!" broke in
Dramatic Art, impatiently.
"You must think
I've got about umpty-
steen hands!"

IN KENTUCKY.

TOURIST.—Is n't the
Sheriff supposed to keep
order?

NATIVE.—Oh! I reckon
his constituents 'll be
satisfied if he tries to see
fair play.

INFORMATION.

FIRST POPULIST.—
And what did the

BUT THINK OF THE SUNSHINE TRUST!

"Yes," oracularly remarked the high school
principal, who was calling on the editor of the
village weekly; "the forests of the country are
being destroyed at a fearful rate. I notice that
a celebrated scientist has declared that the use
of wood for fuel will cease in less than thirty
years. The coal supply will also soon be ex-
hausted. Means are being perfected, however,
for condensing the heat of sunlight, and it is
confidently predicted that this will be the heat of
the near future."

"Humph!" mused the editor. "I guess there
is some truth in the theory that the country paper
has seen its best days. Fancy subscribers offering to
pay for four years' back subscription with a couple of days of sunshine!"

HE WOULD N'T STAND ANY SHOW HERE.

"I have been studying the political system of the American Republic,"
observed the Czar of Russia; "and while I find in it much to admire, still
I think that in many respects it is far behind the system in vogue in
Russia."

"Indeed! How so?" inquired a government official.

"Well, although here we have to dodge dynamite occasionally, we
don't have to announce daily that the farmers are the 'bulwark of the
nation,' in order to hold our office."

FAIR PLEIL.

There was a young man of Pompeii,
Who proposed to a girl one dei.

Queried she: "Do you golf?"

He said: "No; I've sworn off."

The answer he got was: "Neii! Neii!"

JUNETIME.



NOW SUMMER, verdure-crowned, her sceptre wields,
And fruitful promise smiles from waving fields.

The khaki suit the human form adorns,
And cooling draughts supplant all fiery horns.

The babble of the brooklet seems subdued,
As if it were to silence almost wooed.

In restful bowers tinkling glasses glint—
For man has learned the proper use of mint.

The robin's flute sounds roundly from the beech,
The bluejay wings its flight with startling screech.

The knickerbockered man with bent-end clubs
The sod from unresisting earth now rubs.

Far through the stillness of short-shadowed noon
There comes the cadence of the ring-dove's croon.

Then, while these lengthening shadows eastward creep,
The one good thing on earth to do is sleep.

Wood Levette Wilson.



HOPE.

THE AMATEUR.—I've been here a couple of hours and I have n't
caught anything.

THE PROFESSIONAL.—Well, you jest have patience an' you may
run acrost some fish that's tryin' to commit suicide!



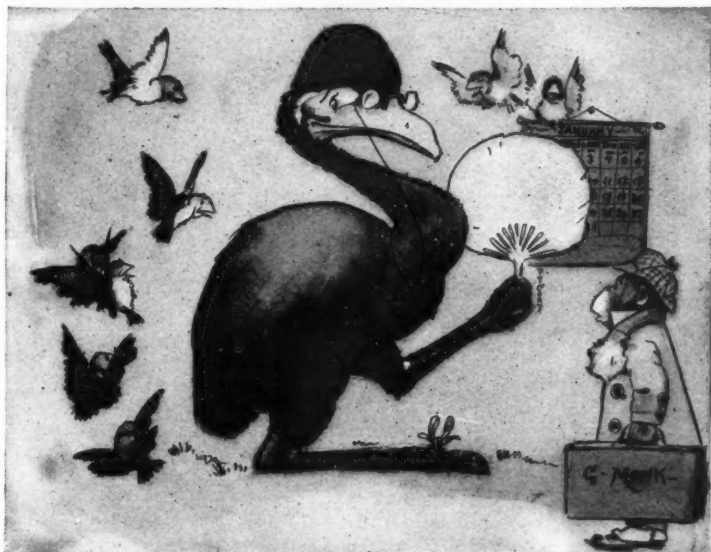
COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZMAN

AN ENTHUSIAST.

MISS DE FADD.—Oh! there 's nothing like keeping a dairy farm! I get up at four o'clock every morning—
HER FRIEND.—Indeed? When did you begin?
MISS DE FADD.—Oh!—er—this morning.

TWO VIEWS.

FIRST TRAMP.—I envy dem butterflies wit' nothin' ter do but sippin' de flowers.
SECOND TRAMP.—Oh! I dunno. Seems ter me dey does a lot o' hustlin'.



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZMAN

PRECAUTION.

On the first of January
An eccentric Cassowary
Said, "Forgetfulness has always
been my one dread."

"So I'll sit here till December
In order to remember
Just where I spent the year of
1900."

Carolyn Wells.

AND THAT 'S SO.

LITTLE BOBBY.—Pop, what 's a sanitarium?
MR. HADALIVER.—It's a place where, after you've been there a week, you wish you were dead; and after you've been there a month, you think you never were alive before.

EXTREME CASES.

"Bredren," said Parson Black, earnestly, "dere am some folks in which de still, small voice ob conscience keeps a-gettin' stiller an' smaller until at las' it 'd hab ter l'arn de deaf an' dumb lang-widge if it wants ter attract dir attention!"

HE NOW PEDDLES KSOX.

A young millionaire named Knox,
For pastime did gamble in kstox;
But he said with a sigh,
Ere a month had gone bigh,
"I must quit—for I have no more krox!"

A CLEW.

"But the marriage which is not made in heaven, where is it made?"
"I don't know, except that when such a marriage is contracted there 's the devil to pay."

WRONG MEANS, BUT DESIRED RESULT.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER.—Now, since Johnny has told us that it was Joshua who commanded the sun to stand still, can anyone tell us why he commanded it to do so?

WILLY.—Please, Ma'am, I s'pose it was because Joshua did n't know anything about the earth turnin' on its axis.





COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZMAN.

LEEWAY.

COHENSTEIN.—I smell smoke!

ISAACS.—As you love me, Cohenstein, holdt your breath ten minutes!

there was a silence between them while they looked out upon the beautiful *vallon de la Fluvrière*.

..... began the duke at last.
..... she answered, listlessly.
..... he ventured, interrogatively.
..... she mused.
..... remarked the duke, evasively.
..... she replied, with a *nuance* of regret.
..... he questioned, insistently.
..... reiterated the lady.
..... he said, nonchalantly; coolly adding
..... she demanded, half defiantly.
..... replied the duke, with mock humility.
..... she cried, appealingly.
..... he smiled, with the superb confidence of his rank.
..... and now there were tears in her voice.
..... he coolly retorted.
..... said the countess, recovering herself.
..... insisted his Excellency.
..... merrily rejoined the lady.
..... he cried, with abandon.
..... greatly enjoying the *contre temps*.
..... he muttered, doggedly.
..... she responded, more gently.
..... he continued, morosely.
..... she archly remonstrated.
..... with cruel *hauteur*.
..... she interrupted, wearily.

There was a silence between them as they looked out upon the beautiful *vallon de la Fluvrière*.

..... began the duke, at last.
..... she answered, listlessly.

..... (Repeat nine times.)

And he left her there, looking sadly out upon the beautiful *vallon de la Fluvrière*.
Williston Fish.

GRATUITOUS ADVICE AND INSULTS.



IN THESE TIMES young men and young women, finding themselves unanimously unfit for anything else, turn lovingly to their pens and ride them into the arena of literature. It is good to see this. The spectacle of conscious worth is uplifting, but that of unconscious worthlessness is inspiring.

All unwitting of their witlessness, these worthy people fill the huge editions of the Sunday papers with fashionable chit-chat, comments on literature, Washington Correspondence and other wash, without which the hardy mechanic could not pass his intellectual Sabbath.

A great many of these unfit writers already know how to write poetry; indeed, it is not too much to say that a person can now find all the poetry he wishes to read, and it is our own fault if we do not know exactly what these young people think of turning life, death and the interval into one thousand million glad, sweet songs.

Many of these writers know, too, how to write novels. Mrs. Humphrey Ward knows how, and so do Dodo and other famous persons whose names are unknown to fame. If the lives of great men all remind us of what we can accomplish, how wonderful are the reminders in the lives of little men!

I will tell our unfit writers how to write novels.

In the novel there is the solid part and the conversational part.

The solid part anyone can write. It is made up of philosophical reflections too easy to require reflection. Besides, only those who read them read them, anyway, and they seem to be better satisfied with anything than with anything else.

The conversational part requires the deffest art.

The difficulty is in indicating in a proper and noble manner by whom the various observations are made.

To show how the unfit writer should elevate and hoist his style to a proper pitch in this regard, let us proceed by analogy. If the unfit writer had to report a dialogue, between persons of the class with which he is familiar, he would use the locutions with which he is familiar, and indicate the speakers by "sezsee" and "sezshe." But in his novel the unfit writer is to have persons of the utmost elegance, far removed from the sphere of his experience, and the locutions must be correspondingly elevated and far-fetched.

Bearing this rule in mind, the unfit writer can not fail. Suppose there is to be a conversation between a countess and a duke. The introduction will first be written in something of this style:

All was now *couleur de rose* at *Cheval sur Père*, the great country-seat settled by Papa Vander Rocks upon his *beau fils*, the Count de Moins que Rien. One day the Duc d'Aumône was announced. The Countess, when she received him, gave him a cold little hand, and



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZMAN.

NOT AN AUTHORITY.

THE MONKEY.—Why do some birds have such large beaks?

THE BIRD.—Blest if I know! I'm merely a bird—not an ornithologist!

PUCK.

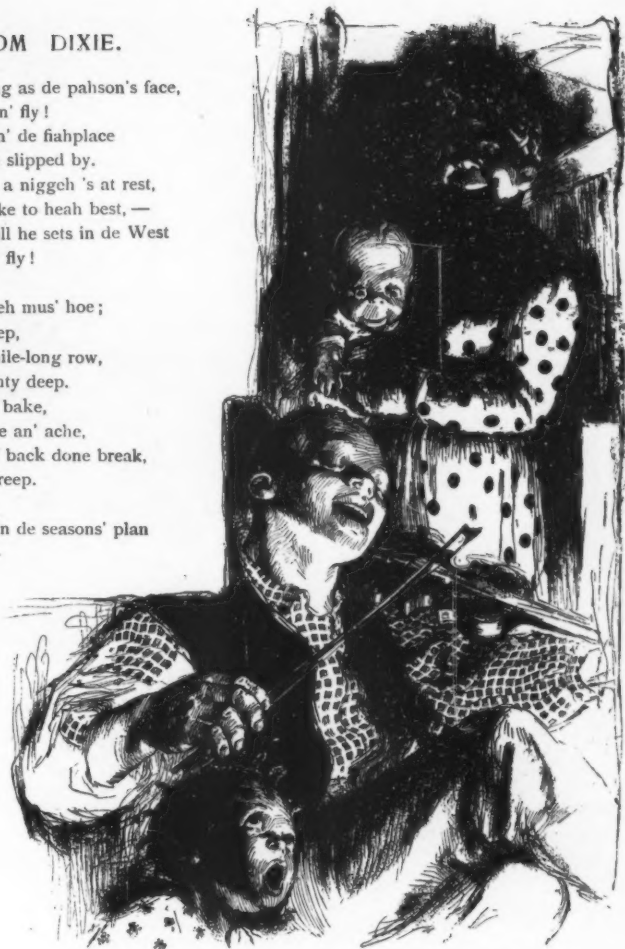
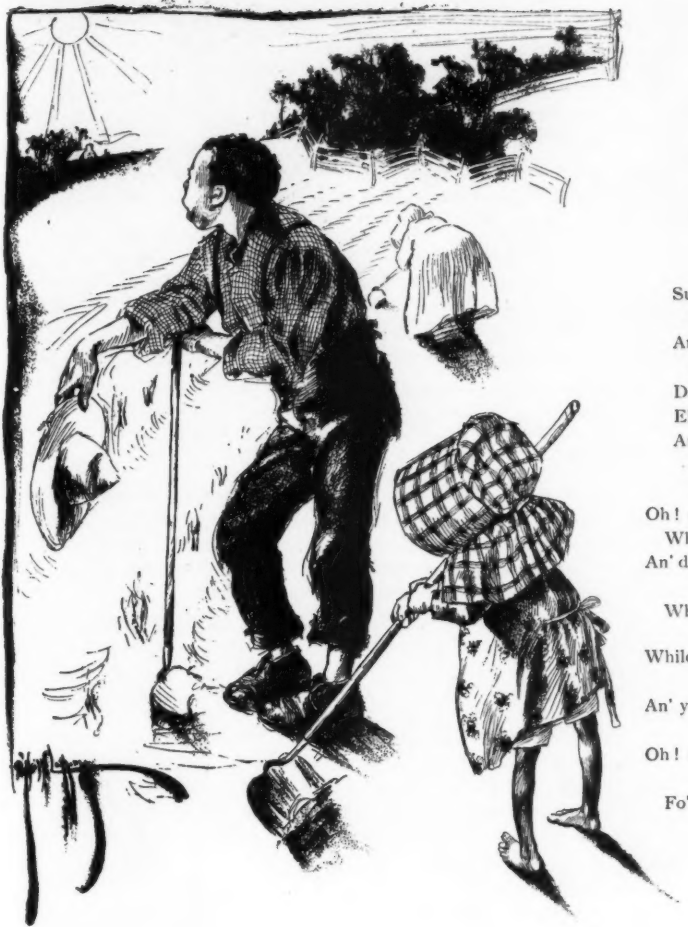
A WAIL FROM DIXIE.

Oh! de days' gittin' long as de pahson's face,
An' de sun jes' fly an' fly!
While I's been sittin' roun' de fiahplace
De Winteh-time 's done slipped by.
Day 's mighty short when a niggeh 's at rest,
Fiddlin' up tunes dat he like to heah best, —
From his rise in de East till he sets in de West
Why, de sun jes' fly an' fly!

Summeh-time comes an' a niggeh mus' hoe;
Den de sun jes' creep an' creep,
An' de cotton stretch out in a mile-long row,
An' de weeds root down mighty deep.
De day 's so hot dat yo' almos' bake,
Eb'ry bone in yo' body jes' ache an' ache,
An' de whole day seems like yo' back done break,
While de sun jes' creep an' creep.

Oh! deh 's somethin' sure wrong in de seasons' plan
When de sun jes' fly an' fly
An' de day 's cut short for a poor
niggeh man
Who am restin' so sweet, oh,
my!
While de sun jes' creep when de
weeds grow tall,
An' yo' hoe in de fiel' till yo' 's
ready to fall, —
Oh! a niggeh 's no show fo' to
rest at all,
Fo' de sun jes' fly an' fly!

Roy Farrell Greene.



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZMANN

HE WONDERED.

"What!" carpingly ejaculated the Summer boarder from the city, as he glared pop-eyedly at the altitudinous bill which the honest agriculturalist had just presented to him. "Ninety-six dollars and thirty cents for two weeks' board for myself, wife and three small boys? Now, look here, Mr. Hooks—"

"Ye had the use of the hoss and carry-all whenever ye wanted 'em," interrupted old Farmer Hooks, doggedly. "Your boys ett up considerable many of my apples; and, then, there 's the fishin', and the scenery, and the—er—Grangers' picnic, and Uncle Hiram Tinker's funeral, and the eclipse of the moon, and—er-ah!—all that, and—"

"But, pshaw, man! The only time we used your old carry-all the horse was so balky that I had to lead him most of the way, and the vehicle broke down and I paid more for having it repaired than it was worth. Your green apples made the boys sick to within a hair's-breadth of an agonizing death and to the extent of a nine-dollar doctor bill. I caught cold, but no fish, fishing. We did n't eat any of the scenery, nor do we expect to carry any of it away with us. We were in no way responsible for the late Mr. Tinker's funeral, and, I may add, did not particularly enjoy it. We did not attend the Grangers' picnic; and, as for paying you for the eclipse of the moon, I'll be—"



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZMANN

COMPLETE EXTINGUISHMENT.

RUPERT.—It was a strange case! He left the club one night to go to the opera and was never seen or heard of afterward!

HAROLD.—Disappeared as completely as if the earth had opened and swallowed him up, eh?

RUPERT.—More so, if possible. In that case he might have left his hat above ground, or there might have been a crack left to show where he disappeared; but this fellow, mind you, disappeared as completely as if he had married an authoress!

"Looker here! Do you mean to insinuate that I'm tryin' to gouge ye?"

"Oh, no; certainly not! But, by the way, the present wealth of the United States is estimated at one hundred billion dollars, and,—er—"

"Wa-al?"

"Well, I was merely wondering if you are trying to get it all at once!"

HIS OPINION.

"And what," asked the reporter, "do you consider the secret of success in life?"

"I should say," replied the wealthy philosopher from the Klondike, "that it consists in being at the right place at the right time."

PERHAPS.

FIRST CONVICT.—De unions object to us doin' any kind of work dat competes wit' "honest labor."

SECOND CONVICT.—May be dey'd be willin' to let us spend our time makin' burglars' tools.

ALL IS VANITY.

"Blasé person, is n't he?"

"Blasé? Why, he says that he's even tired of the automobile."

[T] is a mighty sure thing that we shall never have time to do all the things we intend to do when we get time.

BEAUTY UNADORNED may be most adorned; but, fortunately for the milliner and the dressmaker, it does n't think so.



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZMAN.

HEARTLESS INDIFFERENCE.

YOUNG WIFE.—O Mama! Clarence is growing heartlessly indifferent to me already!

HER MOTHER.—What has he said or done?

YOUNG WIFE.—Why, when I asked him where he preferred me to go this Summer he said he had no preference, because he knew I'd go just where I wanted to, anyway!

A MAN being the architect of his own fortune, he should bear in mind that these 22-story fortunes are none too stable, to say nothing of their making adjacent fortunes look like thirty cents.

LORD CHESTERFIELD'S SON'S LETTERS TO HIS FATHER.

A number of the letters of Lord Chesterfield's son to his father are to be published as soon as a publisher can be found with sufficient courage. A few samples are given below.

"Dear Father—Yours received and contents noted. What you say about etiquette is very true. In haste, your affectionate son, Phil."

"Dear Father—Your beautiful letter is at hand. The sentiments are simply charming. Dear Father, I am very short. Could you send me £5? Your affectionate son, Philip."

"Dear Father—I have to acknowledge yours of the 14th. Permit me to thank you for your excellent advice. I am sure that posterity will appreciate it. Dear Father, a small cheque would be deeply appreciated. Your affectionate son, Philip."

"Dear Father—Will you be kind enough to let me know how to write a letter asking one's father for a small but much-needed remittance in such a way as to preclude the possibility of a refusal. Your early attention will oblige your affectionate son, Philip."

"Dear Father—Your extremely interesting and instructive letter is received. Such felicity of expression—such taste—and so forth! I am more than ever convinced that you can give them all cards and spades on etiquette. I am having a very pleasant time here, and ***** £10?"

STARTED EARLY.

HIS FRIEND.—Did n't yer fust cigar make yer sick?

HE.—I dunno. I was too young to remember.

THAT MADE A DIFFERENCE.

DICK.—He married, did he? Well, some fellows don't know when they're well off.

JACK.—Well, in this case he knew the girl was well off.



A GOOD IMITATION OF PRIDE.

OSMOND.—Guy struts like a man in his first dress-suit.

DESMOND.—Well, hardly that;—he struts like a man in his first rented dress-suit.

SOCRATES and Solomon were both wise men; yet many a fool has married wiser than either.



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZMAN.

THE COMMON LOT.

"Them horses of your'n don't seem to like work very much."

"Well, they're like human critters—they don't have to like it—they only have to do it!"



PUCK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, May 30, 1900.—No. 1212.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.—The contents of Puck are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

Puck's Illustrations can be found only in PUCK'S Publications.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

A STUDY IN TRUSTS. THE ENVIABLE felicity of the ice-man's lot is suggestively drawn by a salutation current among the common people. It has lately acquired new piquancy from developments here in New York. Incidentally, new light is thrown upon certain political and economic problems. That is, the light is there for those who have eyes to see. Many have not. In truth, the most of us are in the position of *Uncle William* in that diverting tale, "My Favorite Murder," by Mr. Ambrose Bierce. It may be recalled that *Uncle William*, after being hamstrung by his deft and strenuous nephew, was enveloped in a sack and swung by a rope from a tall tree in such wise as to enrage an equally deft and strenuous ram, which proceeded to butt the life out of him. As the observant nephew remarked, midway of the operation, "Evidently the man had not the faintest notion of what was being done to him, and was inexpressibly terrified."

The average sufferer from the imposition of the ice Trust in this city is equally ignorant of just how the thing is being done to him. He feels the impacts and he has the notion that a Trust is inducing them. But how, he does not know. He thinks he knows it is because the Trust is a Trust. He thinks it is because certain ice-companies have come together as one. One man with a capital of a million dollars devoted to an enterprise could not frighten him a bit. How could one man be a Trust? But make him aware that ten men have the same capital for the same end and he is palsied with fear. He thinks the country will go to the dogs next year or the year after, if something is not done about it by Congress. And, in general, his views are hardly as sane as the views a suckling babe must hold of the cosmos.

It is the beginning and end of his complaint: the companies have "combined." Well, suppose these various companies, instead of combining, had sold out to one man;—say Richard Croker. There is little doubt that Mr. Croker could have bought them all if he had wanted to. And suppose Mr. Croker had chosen to run his business alone. What could be said against him? He could not be called a Trust, and we have yet to hear from the most frantic of trouble-sharps that a limit can be put by law in this country to the amount of property or money one man may accumulate. At any rate, there are at least a score of individuals in New York financially able to buy the whole ice Trust, and using at least as much capital as that would require in their individual enterprises. Yet they are not considered a menace to the community as Trusts are.

The first thing to be understood, then, is that ninety-nine per cent. of the whole anti-Trust agitation has been a sheer waste of energy, and for two reasons: first, because combination can not be prevented nor even abridged under our system of government; and, second, because nothing would be bettered if it could be. The power of the combination would simply be absorbed by one man. And those of experience to qualify them as experts testify that the ultimate effects of being robbed by one man and by a syndicate are indistinguishable.

Then, where is the evil if it be not inherent in the combination? If the oppressive power of the

ice Trust in New York is not due to its being a combination of small companies that would otherwise have had to compete with one another, what is it due to? The answer is so sublimely simple that the average citizen will close his spacious ears to it in disgust. He has been hearing the same kind of twaddle ever since he became an average citizen, and he is tired of it.

The ice Trust has its power to oppress because docking privileges, the property of the city, are denied to companies that would compete with it. An ice monopoly is thus created by the political ring in charge of the city's docks. With those privileges honestly handled, ice would be sold in New York at a price determined by our good old friend, the law of supply and demand. As the ice Trust raised its price it would multiply its competitors. It would have to come down to the average or do no business. But, with the supply being artificially limited by the city's rulers, the price may be correspondingly raised.

The evil, therefore, is not a Trust evil, as that term is commonly used. That is, it is not in the number of men or companies engaged in the robbery. It is simply the evil of special privilege granted by the dock department to the so-called Trust. And the dock department secured the power to grant the special privilege to the ice Trust from the average citizen himself. And has the average citizen no redress? None at all. Is not Tammany decreed to him by heaven's fiat? Is not Tammany, moreover, the friend of the people and the loudest among the criers-down of Trusts? And would the Republican machine do any better if it had the chance? And are not the reformers who preach non-partisanship very ridiculous, impractical fellows? And is not the theory that the honest administration of the city tells on every citizen's pocket a mere figment of transcendentalism? Was not the present administration, boastful of its thievish ways, preferred to one with nothing but bare honesty and ability to commend it? Let us pay our ice-bills, therefore, and look pleasant. Tammany did not sandbag us out of those city docks. With bended knee we presented them on a gold-embroidered cushion. But, at least, we may learn not to use up so much breath in anti-Trust talk until we find out just why it is that some Trusts can hurt us.

HIS BOLD FRONT EXPLAINED.

"I hear Oom Paul is afraid to admit the English might be victorious."

"Why?"

"He'd be tried for heresy by the Dutch Reformed Church."



A POOR SPECIMEN.

FIRST BOY.—Is dat new kid any good?

SECOND BOY.—Naw! He's one o' dem kind o' guys wot calls swimmin' "bathing."





MULLIGAN'S HISTORY OF THE ANGLO-BOER WAR.

CHAPTER XV.—THE RELIEF OF WEPENER.

IT SEEMS that the commanther av the Boers in the aistern par-rt av the Free Shtate was a Gin'ral De Wet who had been wit' Cronje jist before that br-rave ould lion av the Thransvaal got his tail twisted. But De Wet seen what was comin' an' he shlipped away bechune the Br-ritish lines, believin' that if a man wanted to imitate the gr-reat Napoleon, there was betther ways av doin' it than goin' to St. Helena. An' havin' escaped fr-rom wan Br-ritish thrap, he had gr-reat confidence in his ability to escape fr-rom another. So he banged away at Wepener an' whin the scouts br-rought wor-rd that Lord Roberts was sindin' out raylavin' foorces, he niver tur-rned a hair. Wan day they tould him that Gin'ral Sir Harry Rundle was comin', but he said he wud jist as soon lick Gin'ral Sir Harry as annybody else. An' the nixt day they said Gin'ral Sir Herbert Chermide was comin' to help Gin'ral Sir Harry, an' De Wet says, "Who the divil is he?" "He's the successor av Gin'ral Gatacre," says the scouts. An' De Wet says he would have pr-rayferred Gatacre as an ould acquaintance but he would take a fall out av Chermide. An' he banged away at Wepener. An' the nixt raypor-rt was that Gin'ral Brabant was comin' from the south an' so was Gin'ral Hart wit' the Oirish brigade. "Oi thought," says De Wet, "thot they was wit' Buller." "So they was," says the scouts, "but Buller was usin' thim up so fast thot Roberts thought he wud loike to have a luk at samples av thim whoile there was anny left." "Oi see," says De Wet, an' he ordered the bombardmint to go ahead. An' the nixt day they said thot Gin'ral Frinch had shtarted wit' the cavalry an' Pole-Carew wit' the gyards, but he said he had played hide an' seek wit' Frinch before, an' if there was anny wan thing he wud loike it wud be to ship the Gyards to Praytoria. An' he banged away at Wepener. An' the nixt day, the scouts said thot Gin'ral Ian Hamilton an' Gin'ral McDonald was out wit' half a dozen clans av Scotch, wit' kilts an' bag-pipoes mar-rchin' to ray-cover the long-lost wather wor-rks an' cut off the ow-dacious besaygers av Wepener. "Oh, well," says De Wet, "if Roberts is goin' to sind out the whole Br-ritish push, 't is har-rdly to be expicted thot Oi 'll shtay here jist to suit their convaynience. 'T is very ann'yin'," says he, "to be intherrupted in a sayge so airly in the prosaydin's, jist whin it's beginnin' to get intherestin'," says he, "an befor the inthripid garrison has had a chanst to cover it-silf wit' glory by atin' mules,

but whin forty thousand Br-ritish under thot masterly sthrategist, Lord Roberts, clos' in on a poor, simple Dootchman loike me, there is nothin' to do but make thracks." So he packed up his Crusoe guns an' a few R'yal Wooster prisoners thot he had picked up to add to Kruger's collection av Br-ritish brickybrac, an' hemade the quickest thrip thot has been made yit on the road fr-rom Dewetsdorp to Ladybrand. An' the Br-ritish chased him in gr-reat shtyle. Rundle jist missed catchin' him an' so did Frinch an' so did Hamilton. But, anny-how, Wepener was raylaved, an' the Boers was cleared out av the aistern par-rt av the Free Shtate. An' some av the military cr-ritics in London said the situation was very sathisfactory—but, to be sure, some folks is very aisy to plase.

The situation, as it is summed up by a frind av moine, the military cr-ritic av the *Roscommon Daily Rebel*, is loike this. "The flower av the Br-ritish ar-rmy is out in the open counthry aist av the railroad thrack an' they can walk roight ahead to Praytoria, if the Boers do not get somebody in a hole in the west. If they shud, av coorse the ar-rmy can go over an' help the unfortunates out. Other-woise, as Oi say, they have nothin' to do but walk to Praytoria, an' a lovely walk it will be. Or, if they can swaller their aymotions, they can go back to the railroad thrack an' take the kyars."

HIS VIEW.

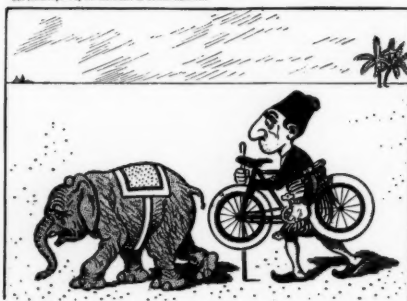
HE.—Is n't it odd to think of golf originating with the Scotch?
SHE.—Why? The Scotch have originated many things.
HE.—Oh, yes! but one would hardly consider them cultivated enough to have society fads!



THE DISCOURAGED PROFESSOR AND HIS TRICK ELEPHANT.

A TALE OF THE DESERT.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMANN



I.
"Allah is great, but not more so than our hard luck and hunger, Elphy. We gather the crowds and do the tricks, but just as soon as we pass the hat the crowds vanish. Something *must* be done!



II.
"It just amounts to this, Elphy—we have got to part or starve. See! I find this piece of cardboard and will make me a sign.



III.
"It is but one mile to the next villa. I will exhibit this sign. If I can strike a bargain you will be better taken care of and I will get silver to buy me food.



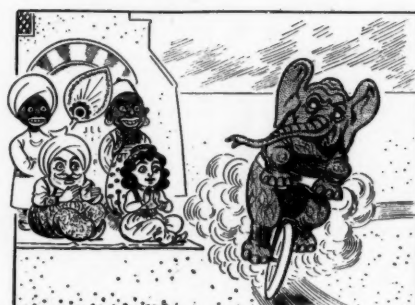
IV.
"Yes, Father of the Full Moon! he is a wonder, and you see my sign. Buy him; he will amuse thy idle hours.



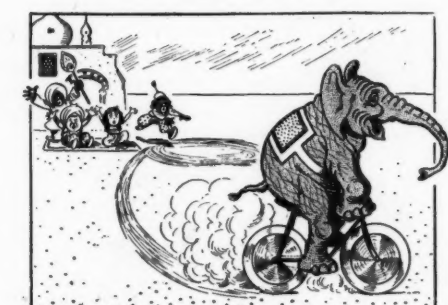
V.
"Yes; I never would have parted with him but for starvation. Fifty pieces of silver is my price. Many thanks, most Noble Brother to the Rays of the Sun!"



VI.
MUSTAFA TIGHTA.—Yes, Dew of the Morning! I have bought for thee a living toy to amuse thee. Come, we will go outside and make him give thee an exhibition of his powers.



VII.
ELPHY.—It's all right for them to applaud, but my heart is broken. Well, I will give them a few more turns and—



VIII.
"—then be off like the wind to find my good old master. Oh! you can *holler* all you want, but you can't *catch* me! I've been paced by railroad trains."



IX.
THE PROFESSOR (who has traveled many miles in the four hours).—Ah! my poor Elphy! How I miss him! I am sorry I parted with him. By the Gods of my Mothers-in-law! what do I see coming flying across the desert?



X.
"They are after you, are they? Well, on your wheel again. We will make for you town, which is out of his domains and where we will be safe. Elphy, my good, faithful Elphy!"



XI.
"On again, off again, Finnigan! Let her go!"

THE SCORE FIEND.

OW THAT base-ball is abroad in the land, it is apropos to speak briefly of the score fiend.

The score fiend is to be found both in the grand stand and on the bleachers. Not so vociferous as the rooter, nor so tormenting as a woman, he is worse than the two put together.

The genuine score fiend is a quiet, patient individual, with a stubby lead-pencil and an anxious frown. When you have sat next to him once, you will recognize him next time and shy off.

His is the stern resolve to tabulate for each player in each inning, on the score card, assists, put-outs, errors, base-hits, and all the rest of these vastly important facts. Then, when the game is ended, he tears up the card.

All through the game he is in a state of watchfulness; his strained attention and his mental struggles showing in the wrinkles on his forehead.

Brilliant plays matter not to him. At a critical stage in the contest a man lines out a hot one to short-stop, who misses it. The crowd is on its feet, yelling like mad. The score fiend cheers not. No; not he! He inquires, earnestly:

"Did the short-stop touch it? Think not? Ah! that's a base-hit, then."

Thereupon he sinks back in his seat, inscribes a hieroglyphic sign in the northeast corner of the diamond opposite the batter's name and patiently awaits for something to place in the southeast corner.

The bases are full, and a batter of the local team brings everybody in, himself reaching third. Pandemonium!—but with the score fiend and his brother score fiends cold as icicles.

"That was only a two-base hit. Error for centre," he remarks, and his little pencil records these marvelous items.

Second jumps high into the air, and gobbles, with one hand, a ball



XII.
"Well, Elphy, old boy, help yourself! Fifty pieces of silver and you, besides. A good day's work. Waiter, bring in another jar of wine!"

AN UNPLEASANT SUSPICION.

SHE.—He said dot you vos getting ungainly.

HE.—Vot means dot, "ungainly?" Is it dot I don't can make no more moneysh, hah?

DEALING IN FUTURES.

WINN D. CITY.—Why, my dear Mr. Burrough, Chicago is fully fifty years ahead of the times.

MANHATTAN BURROUGH.—Yes; I've noticed it in her population estimates.

THE REFRESHMENTS.

MAMA (to BOBBY, just returned from an afternoon party).—What kind of refreshments did you have, dear?

BOBBY.—Liquid.

MAMA.—Liquid?

BOBBY.—Yes; us fellers all skipped out and went swimmin'.

A PLEASING SIMILARITY.

"Dere 's one t'ing I like about fish-in'—it 's purty near de same t'ing as doin' nothin'."

FELT LIKE IT.

"By the way, how much is a mark?" asked the other man, casually.

"Thirty cents!" was the positive reply of the party who had recently been sold a suburban home.

ANOTHER BUBBLE PRICKED.

The sun shines not on all alike,
I'll wager all my shekels;
For some it very kindly tans
And some it meanly freckles.

MIGHT HAVE HAD IT.

NODD.—I made enough money in Wall Street last week to buy a yacht.

TODD.—You did n't do it, did you?

NODD (gloomily).—No; but I wish I had now!

A FATAL OMISSION.

"This," said the editor, "describes the invention in graphic style, but you have n't made it complete."

"No?" said the reporter.

"No. You have n't said that it is destined to revolutionize the industry."



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZBAUM



COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZBAUM

TIME: 1 A. M.

YOUNG MR. OWLET.—Oh! here comes your father, darling! Had n't we better light the gas so he can't see us?

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, Only Salesroom in Greater New York.
5th Ave., cor. 22d St.



It's Slick

It's smooth, it's flat. There's nothing about the Brighton Silk Garter (for men) that will cause its wearer the slightest annoyance. The

BRIGHTON Silk Garter


is as nobby as it is comfortable. Very best silk elastic web; all colors, and the newest cross-bar patterns. At furnishers, or mailed for 25c. a pair. PIONEER SUSPENDER CO., 718 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE,
22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street, New York.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, New York.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

Are You a Machine?

If you do mechanical work in a mechanical way your hope of success depends on your turning squarely around and putting brains and originality into your work. Whether you work at a lathe or a ledger you can take a technical course by mail and change your occupation without loss of time or salary. Courses in Engineering, Drafting, Surveying, Book-keeping, Shorthand, etc. Capital, \$1,500,000. Fees, cash or installments.

THE INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, Box 918, SCRANTON, PA.




CHEW

Beeman's

The Original

Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness. All Others Are Imitations.



BARKEEPER'S FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

EVERY young man needs a lot of sisters to take the conceit out of him which his mother's adoration has put in.—*Atchison Globe*.

If you're always hale and hearty, well-content and uncomplaining. Then you're one out of a hundred, and your counterparts are few. But nineteen out of twenty of the ninety-nine remaining. Would they cleanse their blood with R.I.P.A.N.S. might be fortunate as you.

GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy

BLAIR'S PILLS

Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1.

DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.



Established 1823. WILSON WHISKEY. That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO., Baltimore Md.

WHEN a man has a cough, the presence of a sympathetic woman always seems to make it a great deal more severe.—*Atchison Globe*.



AT THE BLACKVILLE CHURCH.—I.

PARSON JOHNSON.—Some misguided and mischievous sinner had dropped a ticket for "Sapho" in de contribution box! Will dat poor, miserable sinner please step forward and reclaim his bit ob pasteboard and receive de prayers ob—

Physical and mental depression are hot weather symptoms. Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters dissipates debility and depression.

Patronize American goods, especially when you know they are the best, like Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne.

GRACEFUL CURVES AND EASY GRADES

give comfort to a journey via the New York Central Lines between Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati, and New York and Boston. No other line approaches the New York Central in the number, character and speed of its trains.

For a copy of "The Luxury of Modern Railway Travel," send a 1-cent stamp to George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

Order some

"Club Cocktails"

Sent Home To-day.

You will then have on your own sideboard a better cocktail than can be served over any bar in the world. A cocktail is substantially a blend of different liquors, and all blends improve with age.

The "Club Cocktails" are made of the best of liquors; made by actual weight and measurement. No guesswork about them. Ask your husband at breakfast which he prefers—a Manhattan, Martini, Whiskey, Holland Gin, Tom Gin, Vermouth or York—and then surprise him with one at his dinner.

For sale by all Fancy Grocers and Dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.

29 Broadway, N.Y. Hartford, Conn.

CANDY

Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago.

The Vim and life without the Bite



White Rock OZONATE LITHIA WATER

White Rock is selected for the club not only for its exclusive mellow drinking quality, so enjoyable with lunch or dinner, but because it mixes perfectly with all beverages, giving them the vim and life without the bite. It makes the appetite keen and keeps the intellect clear.

Four plates of White Rock will be sent anywhere in the United States, prepaid, upon receipt of \$1. After drinking four plates you will buy it regularly of your dealer. Booklet FREE.

WHITE ROCK MINERAL SPRING CO., Waukesha, Wis.

WURLITZER BEATS THE WORLD Brass Band

INSTRUMENTS, DRUMS, ETC. Reduced Prices. Don't buy until you see new 80-pp. Cat. B. MAILED FREE.

The Rudolph Wurlitzer Co. 192 E. Fourth Street, CINCINNATI, O.

We publish two books. The titles are

Colorado California

There are two kinds of books.

One—the cheap sort, exaggerated in statement, poorly done, given away by the thousand.

The other—of literary excellence, informative, beautifully illustrated, printed by experts on fine paper; a work of art.

Our books are of the second kind. Cultivated people like them. Price 6c each; postage stamps will do.

Will you send for them to F. S. EVERTS, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

A LESSON.

"I think there is a lesson to be learned from that novel," said Willy Wishington.

"So do I," answered Miss Cayenne. "It taught me better than to read any more books by that author."—*Washington Star*.

ART DISTINCTION.

FAIR AMATEUR.—Yes; I painted this. What school of painting would you call it?

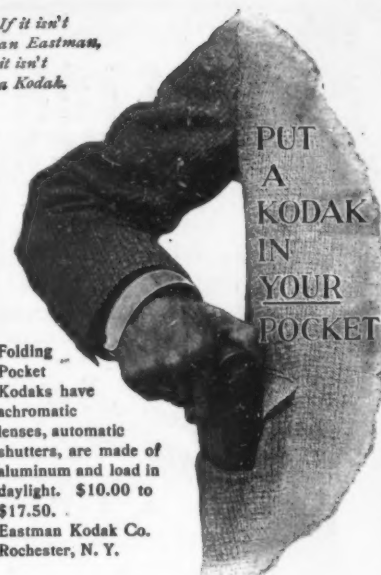
ARTIST (*gently*).—Boarding-school. —*New York Weekly*.



"Ahead to stay, and stay they will,
Till perfection meets its match."

**NESTOR
CIGARETTES**

If it isn't
an Eastman,
it isn't
a Kodak.



Folding
Pocket
Kodaks have
achromatic
lenses, automatic
shutters, are made of
aluminum and load in
daylight. \$10.00 to
\$17.50.
Eastman Kodak Co.
Rochester, N. Y.

Catalogues free at the dealers or by mail.



TRADE MARK

It's Settled

The best all-around whiskey in
America to-day, to-morrow, and
for the future is

**Hunter
Baltimore
Rye**

10 YEARS OLD.

The best in quality
The best in flavor
The purest type
The leader everywhere

Sold at all First-Class Cafes and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Pears'

It is a wonderful soap
that takes hold quick and
does no harm.

No harm! It leaves the
skin soft like a baby's; no
alkali in it, nothing but
soap. The harm is done by
alkali. Still more harm is
done by not washing. So,
bad soap is better than
none.

What is bad soap? Im-
perfectly made; the fat
and alkali not well bal-
anced or not combined.

What is good soap?
Pears'.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially
druggists; all sorts of people use it.

When a woman gets in trouble she sends for
her preacher, while a man sends for his lawyer.
—*Atchison Globe*.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10
to 20 days. No pay till cured.
Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO.,
Dept. L. L. Lebanon, Ohio.

WHEN some peo-
ple can get into noth-
ing else they become
Shakspearean readers.
—*Washington Demo-
crat*.

When a parson
wants to find out who
the really faithful of
his church are, he
gets up a lecture on
the divinity of the
Bible and charges
admission. — *Atchison
Globe*.

COE'S ECZEMA CURE \$1 at druggists. 25c. also of us.
Coe Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.



MODERN MATRI-
MONY.

HE.—Will you be
mine?

SHE.—Hardly that,
Henry. Why can't
we arrange it so that
each of us will be
ours? — *Detroit Free
Press*.

The sponge unlike
men, generally swells
with pride when made
to "take water." —
Norristown Herald.



AT THE BLACKVILLE CHURCH. — II.

PARSON JOHNSON.—Hold on dar! In ordah to keep dis yar congregation
out ob temptation I see it will be necessary for your poor ole shepherd to utilize
dat ticket himself!

Headaches and loss of appetite are common
complaints in the Spring. Try *Dr. Siegel's*
Angostura Bitters and beware of cheap domestic
substitutes.

So many reformers are working for the
people, that it is surprising that the people
are not better off. — *Atchison Globe*.

Send for the
book
**"Summer Days
in the Lake
Country"**



It tells grown-ups how and where
to play and rest and enjoy the Sum-
mer as much as do the children. It
tells you of a country where age re-
turns to youth again and incidentally
speaks of the most perfect train ser-
vice in the world.

The book will be sent free for four
cents in stamps, enough to pay post-
age.

Address Geo. H. Heafford,
General Passenger Agent

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.

Old Colony Bldg., CHICAGO.

J. H. HILAND, Traffic Manager.



"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."

—*Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.*

**MARTELL'S
THREE STAR
BRANDY**

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

BILL.—I see it only rains about once
a year in lower Egypt on the coast of
the Mediterranean.

JILL.—And I don't suppose the
weather clerks out there can even locate
that day. — *Yonkers Statesman*.

**Bunner's
Short Stories.**

SHORT SIXES.
THE RUNAWAY BROWNS.
MADE IN FRANCE.
MORE SHORT SIXES.
THE SUBURBAN SAGE.

Five Volumes, in Paper, \$2.50
" " " Cloth, 5.00
or separately } Per Volume, in Paper, \$0.50
as follows: } " " " Cloth, 1.00

For sale by all Booksellers, or from the
Publishers on receipt of price.

Address PUCK, New York.

The Improved BOSTON GARTER

The Standard for Gentlemen
ALWAYS EASY

The Name "BOSTON GARTER" is stamped on every loop.

The *Velvet Grip* CUSHION BUTTON CLASP

Lies flat to the leg—never Slips, Tears nor Unfastens.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Sample pair, Silk 50c. Cotton 25c.
Mailed on receipt of price.
GEO. FROST CO., Makers
Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

OLD MED.—Well, old man, how did you sleep last night? Follow my advice about counting up?

NEW MED.—Yes, indeed! Counted up to eighteen thousand.

OLD MED.—Bully! And then you fell asleep, eh?

NEW MED.—Guess not! It was morning by that time, and I had to get up.—*Punch Bowl.*

Papa says they fff him because they fff each other.

LION BRAND

COLLARS, CUFFS AND SHIRTS

VALUE will never make shirts and collars COMFORTABLE unless they are planned for each other. LION BRAND shirts and collars are perfectly adapted, modeled alike and with cuffs to match afford a degree of ease and solid satisfaction never before experienced. Manufactured on an enormous scale, by the most improved methods, the extreme of quality and workmanship is guaranteed. Two collars or two cuffs cost 25c. It doesn't pay to pay more. Shirts cost \$1. \$1.50 and \$2, depending on the kind you want, all equally well made.

UNITED SHIRT & COLLAR CO.

A POPULAR STUDY.

UNCLE WAYBACK.—Now wot's th' use o' teachin' gals all these new-fangled studies? Wot good is this 'ere astronomy you 're studyin'?

CITY NIECE.—Why, Uncle, it's a delightful subject to talk about on moonlight evenings. We point out Venus, and then the young man says something pretty, and then—See that ring?—*New York Weekly.*

BACON.—I see the Western Undertakers' Association had a dinner, and one of them gave a funny toast.

EGBERT.—What was it?

BACON.—May we each of us live long enough to bury one another.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

THE Keeley Cure

Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using

Produce each a disease having definite pathology. The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at the following Keeley Institutes:

Detailed information of this treatment, and proofs of its success, sent free upon application to any of the following institutions:

Washington, D. C., 211 North Capitol St.
Dwight, Ill., Marion, Ind., 1903 South Adams St.
Craw Orchard, Ky.
New Orleans, La., 1829-30 Felicite St.
Portland, Me., 181 Congress St.
Lexington, Mass., Minneapolis, Minn., Cor. 10th St. & Park Ave.
St. Louis, Mo., 2808 Locust St.
North Conway, N. H., Buffalo, N. Y., 255 Niagara St.
White Plains, N. Y., Greensboro, N. C., Columbus, Ohio, 90 N. 4th St.
Philadelphia, Pa., 312 N. Broad St.
Pittsburg, Pa., 446 Fifth Ave.
Providence, R. I., 1012 E. Marshall St.
Waukegan, Wis.

"Non-Heredity of Inebriety," by Dr. LESLIE E. KEELEY, mailed upon application.

Address the Institute nearest you.

New York Sun Says Editorially, Dec. 12th, 1899.

.... Since undue alcoholic stimulation affects first the judgment, weakening it seriously, it is known to be responsible for a great part of the business failures. The really notable financiers of Wall Street do not belong to the "cocktail brigade," clearness of head and soundness of judgment being too indispensable to them. Only the small fry depend on "whiskey courage." In all callings in life, from the highest to the lowest, sobriety is more and more at a premium and intemperance is more and more distrusted. The temperance agitation which has been most effectuated, therefore, has been SCIENTIFIC rather than purely moral and religious. For the old-fashioned "temperance pledge" of the days of Gough, the specific medical treatment of dipsomania as a disease has been substituted, and men are temperate from intelligent regard for the preservation of their sanity. Wall Street is filled with the stock and bonds of vast consolidated industrial enterprises which can only be maintained prosperously by the continuance in their management of a succession of peculiar administrative talents. At this time, therefore, men have found out that they cannot drink to excess if they are to hold their own. Science and invention have opened up and are steadily extending fields of labor wherein the keenest intelligence in the mechanic is requisite, so that he cannot afford to fuddle his head with drink; he must be a man who can always be depended on or he will be driven out. Never before was suspicion of intemperance in a worker so fatal to his success as now. Every man who is wise keeps himself constantly and as a popular amusement. It is a habit in which only those whose health and life are valueless to themselves and to everybody else can afford to indulge.

The Keeley treatment cures this disease by restoring the nerves to a perfectly healthy state. It cures by removing the cause. The result is that the patient is left in a normal and healthy condition, and he has neither craving, desire, nor necessity for stimulants.

"INNUMERABLE electric lights," in a society report, usually means a dozen; we have taken pains to count them. — *Atchison Globe.*

RED TOP RYE

THE WHISKEY OF WHISKIES

TWO FINGERS

"Two fingers" of RED TOP RYE will prove more satisfactory than any amount of ordinary whiskey. The beneficial effect of a stimulant depends a good deal more upon the quality than upon the quantity taken. RED TOP RYE is an absolutely pure, ten-year-old, fastidious people's whiskey. It is distilled from selected grain, aged in wood, and has an exquisite flavor. Try it next time.

FERDINAND WESTHEIMER & SONS.
St. Joseph, Mo., Cincinnati, O., Distillery, Louisville, Ky.

THE CYCLIST

without a Veeder Cyclometer is like a ship without a "log." Certainty regarding distances is essential — only the "Veeder" gives it.

Veeder CYCLOMETERS

ORDINARY "TRIP"

are perfect instruments — dust proof, water proof, positive action — as useful as your watch. Made for 24, 20, 28 and 30-inch wheels.

Ordinary, 10,000 miles and repeat, nickel-plated, \$1.00
Gold-plated and engraved - - - \$2.50
Trip Cyclometer, nickel-plated - - - \$1.50
Gold-plated and engraved - - - \$1.00

VEEDER MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.
MAKERS OF CYCLOMETERS, ODOMETERS, COUNTING MACHINES and FINE CASTINGS.

A METAMORPHOSIS.

Miss Smith is as slim as a cherry-tree sprout,
Mr. Jones is as thin as a stick;
But when they're together and no one's about,
Oh! then they are awfully thick.

— *Elliott's Magazine.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.

AN APPRENTICESHIP.

PRISONER.—B-But I'd be willing to join the band!

PIRATE.—Join the band? What do you know about our business?

PRISONER.—W-Well, I've been in politics!

SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING.

SHE.—This author speaks of the villain as having "shifty, suspicious eyes." I wonder what kind they are?

HE.—Cross-eyes, I guess. They're always watching each other, you know.

— *Catholic Standard and Times.*

Held Up by the President

To have your trousers held up by the President Suspender is to have a service done without realizing it. There's more comfort, ease and convenience in its use than in any other suspender in the world, and yet you don't feel it. You can't feel it. It is so cleverly constructed that it adjusts itself to every bend of the body. You can work in it, walk in it, ride in it or row in it—it meets every need. Metal parts on the genuine will not rust. Refuse imitations. To stimulate your interest in the President Suspender, we make the following offer:

\$1500 for your Estimate

The guarantee ticket found on each President Improved Suspender entitles you to take part in our Presidential vote Contest. \$1500 in gold will be given as prizes for the nearest estimates of the popular vote in the forthcoming elections. Full information with each suspender. Price 50 cts. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail postpaid.

The C. A. Edgerton Mfg. Co.,
Box 218,
Shirley, Mass.

QUALIFIED PRAISE.

"Is he a commanding figure in the politics of your community?" asked the stranger.

"Well," answered the Kentuckian, reflectively, "he can make a pretty good speech. But he can't shoot very straight."

— *Washington Star.*

ALMOST every man gets a notion when he is on the back of a horse, that he looks like the equestrian statues of General Grant.

— *Atchison Globe.*

SWEET TO HEAR.

HE.—I love you more than I can tell you.

SHE.—But, dear, don't ever stop trying to tell me.—*Detroit Free Press.*



La Preferencia
CIGARS

"30 MINUTES IN HAVANA"

Old travellers know the necessity of carrying their own cigars. A careful smoker cannot depend upon strange shops. That is why our air-proof tin package of La Preferencias has proved so popular.

If you can't get the sealed can from your dealer send us his name and we will send you, charges prepaid, a can of 25 for \$2.50.

THE HAVANA AMERICAN Co., Maker, New York.

FOR PICNICS AND OUTINGS.

Evans Ale



makes those truly happy days that never fade from memory. It brings good cheer and insures the complete enjoyment of the occasion.

THE AUTOMOBILE.

The automobile flies around
In night time or by day,
And does n't eat in forty years
A half a pound of hay.

—Detroit Free Press.

Amateur Photographers. Free and open contest. Prizes, \$500
For Particulars, Security Trust and Life Ins. Co.,
St. James Building, New York.

HE DIDN'T EXAGGERATE.

"Bingle tells me he had two horses killed under him in one of the battles of the civil war."

"That's right. The railway car he was riding in backed into a drove of them."—Cleve. Plain Dealer.

We can't see what good it does a man to move his lips when he is reading.—Washington Democrat.

When a woman's first gray hairs appear, she believes that they are due to secret sorrow and not to age.—Albion Globe.

AN optimist is a person who can take care of a neighbor's kids all day and not get tired.—Washington Star.

VICI • KID

IT FEELS SOFT TO THE MOST TENDER FEET




*It stays soft through wear and wet.
It outlasts and out "looks" any leather that goes into shoes.*

VICI FRICTION POLISH Keeps the shoe soft, and holds the leather at its best.
VICI PASTE POLISH brings the perfect shine, and keeps it through damp or use.
VICI COMBINATION is the handy package of dressing and polish.

NOBODY ELSE MAKES OR CAN MAKE THESE VICI PRODUCTS
SHOE-ODOGY (free) tells of shoe care.
ROBERT H. FOERDERER, Philadelphia, Pa.

H&I COLLARS



ORONDO 2 1/2 in
VINSON 2 1/2 in
SORRENTO 2 1/2 in
ORANOLA 2 in

"COLLAR COMFORT."

We have a great deal to say about the comfort of the H. & I. collars because, as perhaps you have learned to your sorrow, the average collar is apt to feel more like an instrument of torture than an article of comfortable apparel.

H. & I. collars fit the neck and not a theory. They are fine linen collars of a higher grade than any other collar sold at anything like the price.

They are always up-to-the-minute in style and come in wide variety. If you wear them you will have collars which you always know are absolutely correct and collars of comfort and durability.

If you do not find them at your dealer's, send us 25 cts., giving the style, size and height you require, and we will send you two of the most satisfactory collars you ever put on.—Send for our "Style Book for Men."

HOLMES & IDE, Dep't P, Troy, N. Y.

2 FOR 25c



IROQUOIS 3 in.
LEIGHTON 2 1/2 in.

THE MINISTER.—I never see you bring your baby to church. THE THOUGHTFUL WIFE.—No; I'm afraid the dear little thing might keep my husband awake.—Yonkers Statesman.

RATHER CONFUSING.

BILKINS.—There comes Jinks. He's a hateful fellow.

WILKINS.—Is he one of these miserable, low-down dead-beats who are always borrowing money?

BILKINS.—N—o, he—er—he—um—er—never has any to lend.—New York Weekly.



Wrecks Caused by Pendent Set Watches.

The wrecks at Aurora, Ind., and near Kansas City (in which 4 persons were killed), were caused by "Pendent-set Watches," which set in the pockets of the engineers. A "Pendent-set" watch, often called "stem-set," is set by pulling out the stem and setting the hands. If the stem is not pushed back in place, or catches on the pocket and is pulled out the watch sets allowing the hands to move so that the watch is not correct.

"Accurate-to-the-Second"
DUEBER-HAMPDEN
WATCHES

ARE "LEVER SET" AND CANNOT "SET" IN THE POCKET.

Look for the Name "Dueber" in case.


Look for these "Trade Marks" on the Works.

Our "Guide to Watch Buyers" sent Free.

THE DUEBER-HAMPDEN WATCH WORKS, CANTON, OHIO.

"SPECIAL RAILWAY" 23 Jewels.
"SPECIAL RAILWAY" 21 Jewels.
"JOHN HANCOCK" 21 Jewels.
"NEW RAILWAY" 17 Jewels.
"THE 400" LADIES' WATCH.

A Remington Typewriter



renders double the service of any other writing machine.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 Broadway, New York.

FROM HIS POINT OF VIEW.

"George, the soft coal is gone and there is n't a stick of kindling wood."

"Good! That girl of ours won't be able to burn up the dinner to-day."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Arnold Constable & Co. Laces.

Point Arab, Renaissance and Duchesse Robes, Point Venise, Cluny and Renaissance Allover.

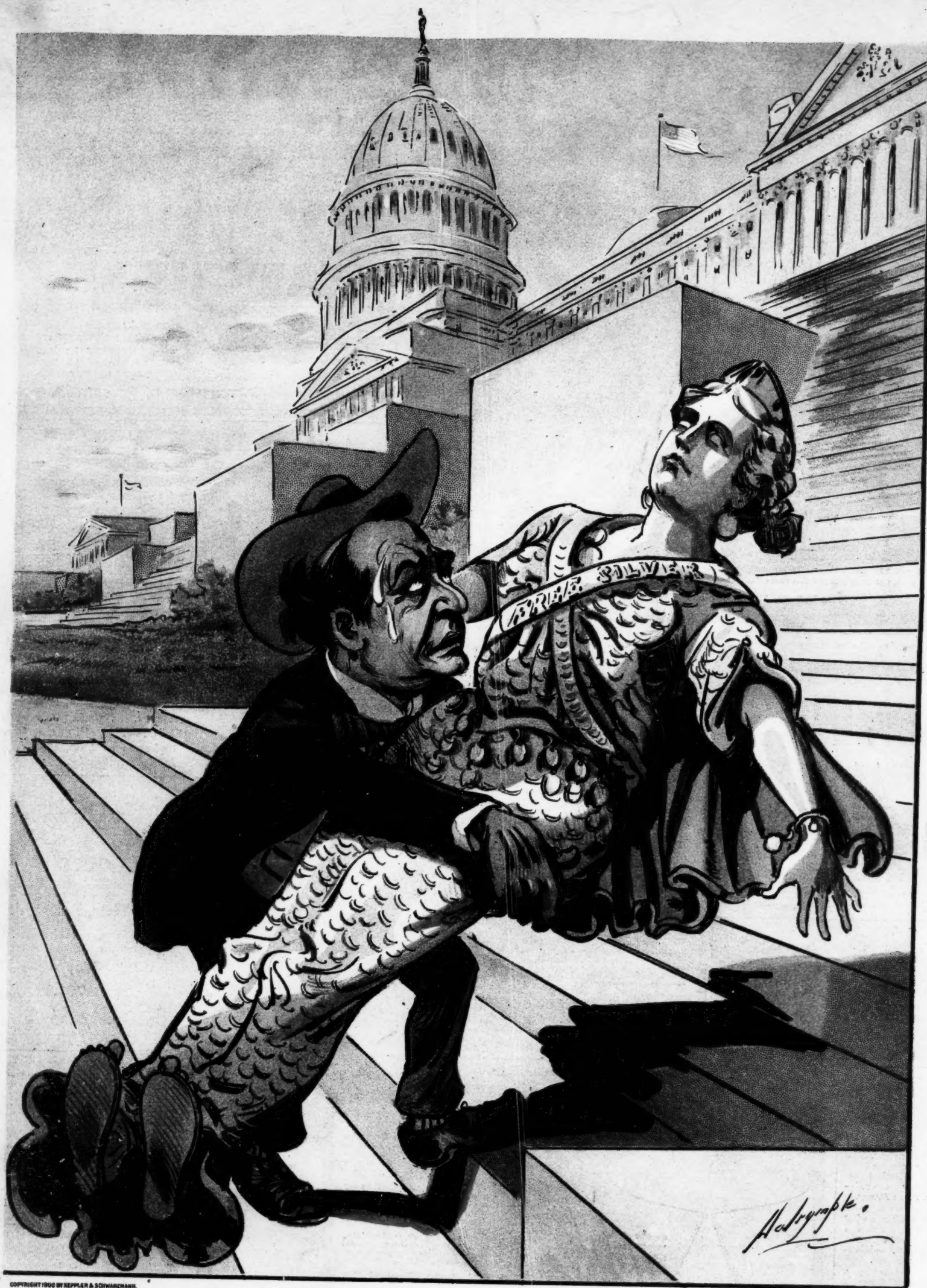
Figured Nets, Bridal Veils.

Ladies' Lace Neckwear, Ruffings, Fichus, Collarettes and Stocks. Mull and Lace Revers.

Feather Boas, Parasols. Gloves.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK



COPYRIGHT 1900 BY REPPLE & SCHWABACH.

"TALK ABOUT SAPHO!"